What mortal soul with Marlowe might contend,
That co aid gainst reason force him stoop or bend [5]
Whose sih er charming tongue moved such delight,
That men \\ould shun their sleep in still dark night,
To meditate upon his golden lines,
His rare conceits and s-weet according rimes
But Marlowe, still admired Marlowe's gone,
To live with beauty in Elizium ,
Immortal beauty, who desires to hear,
His sacred poesies sweet in every ear
Marlowe must frame to Orpheus' melody,
Hymns all divine to make heaven harmony
There ever live the Prince of Poetry
Live with the living in eternity

i6tb April THE NEGOTIATIONS WITH THE FRENCH KING BROKEN

The negotiations between the French King are now broken, and Sir Robert Cecil and Dr Herbert take their way homeward, for the King hath privately made agreement with the Spaniards which awaiteth only a commission sent out of Spain to conclude it He excuseth himself by the delay which the Queen made, by the urgent necessity, and by the opportunity that was offered, referring *Sir* Robert Cecil and Monsieur Oldenbarne-
velt, the ambassador from the States, to his Council

To the Council Monsieur Oldenbarnevelt declared that the States, by God's mercy and the Queen's favour and assistance, are brought to that pass that they have not only been able to defend themselves, but also to assist France in her extremities, nor are they so to be neglected and slighted with whom the Kings both of France and England have thought fit to make strict leagues and alliances After many other weighty reasons why they could not embrace peace with the Spaniard he con-
cluded that some Kings to attain power and greatness have

neglected and disregarded their leagues , but for the most part sad hath been the consequence, for the state of Kings, unless it stand upon faith and fidelity, cannot stand upon power. He propounded therefore that if the King would listen no longer after peace but besiege Calais, they would at their own charges beleaguer at the same time some other place that the enemy's